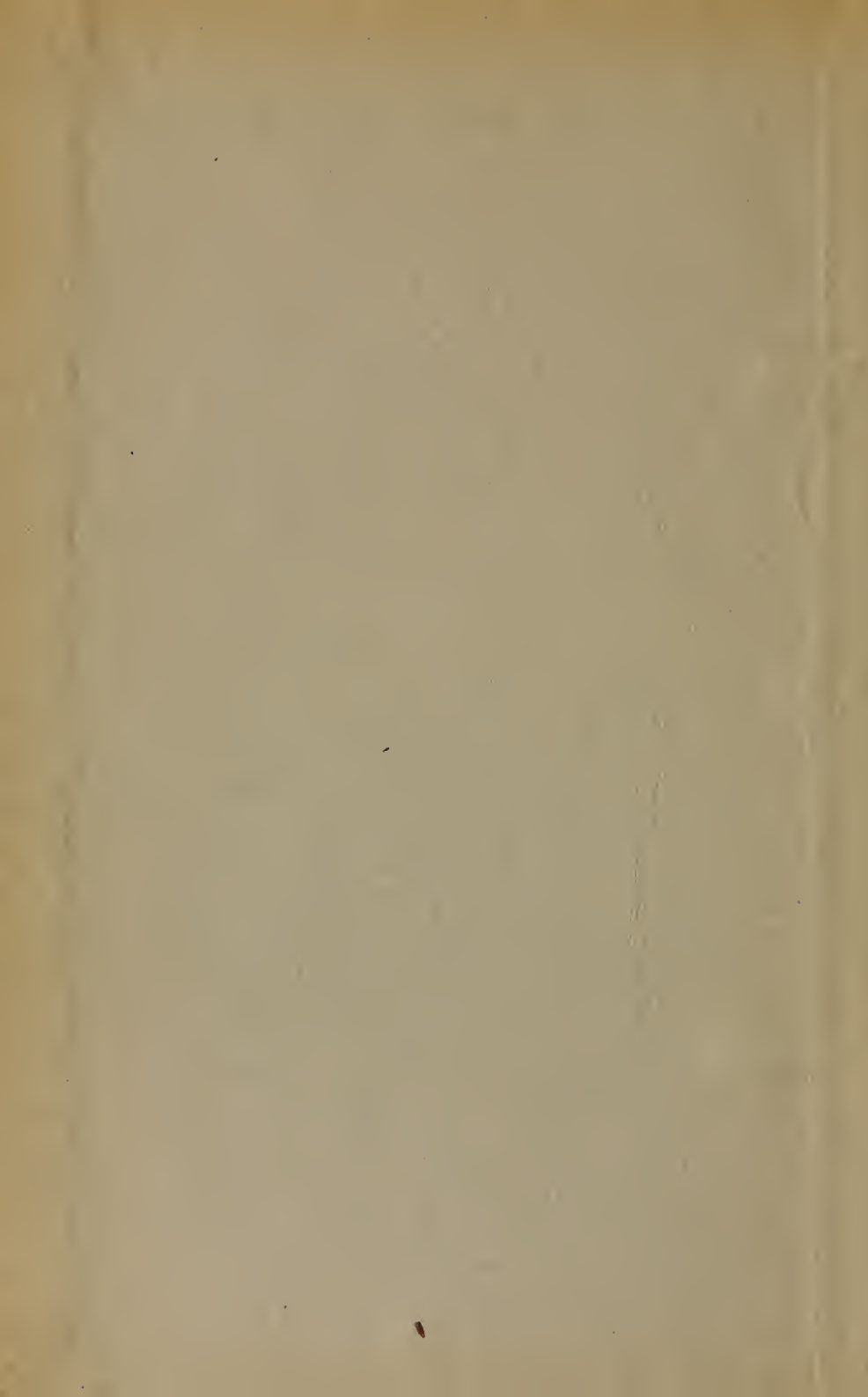



THE OHIO ALUMNUS

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Ohio University Bulletin

ALUMNI NUMBER

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ATHENS, OHIO, JANUARY, 1920

WHAT COLLEGE HAS MEANT TO ME

My college has meant to me the deep and lasting friendship of those I have known in my own circle and a feeling of fellowship with college people in general.

My college has meant for me the memories of many good times, of successes achieved and defeats bravely met.

My college has set for me a standard by which I can measure the sincerity of my motives, the nobility of my actions; and lastly, my college represents to me an ideal to which I can give my unreserved loyalty and affections.

Irene Aber, '15.

THAT CLEVELAND MEETING

Great meeting that! Statements come floating our way that Joe Harlor has been dating his letters as "one day after that night," "two days after that night," etc., ever since. There were one hundred and ninety-one there and the wonder still obtains where they got all that stuff to eat in a town the size of Cleveland. Many things happened during the evening which might be attributed to accident, but in reality were the manipulations exuding from the rural places from where they hailed. Only pride in our Alma Mater precludes further utterances along this line. Some had difficulty in getting in and out of the building, due to the peculiar habits of a revolving door. A new study will now be added to our O. U. curriculum, to teach our graduates the art of manipulating a door on a pivot rather than one on hinges.

Who were there? Well, Mac Bethel, '14 was there and he had been there for some time. He was Chief Mogul in all the transactions. He corralled several girls, dismissed some of those other "smarties," who because of their age thought they knew it all—fellows like Sam McCune, Jim Wood, Joe Harlor, etc.—and then proceeded to put it across. Mac was three weeks ahead of their advice all the time. He was everywhere the night of the banquet. He was telegram boy and when the presiding officer couldn't read the telegrams, Mac did. He saw that no one was missed when it came to the eats, and then when he had nothing else to do, sat down at the piano and banged good music out of it so loud that it drowned out all the bad stuff that emanated from the speakers' table.

Joe Harlor just thought he presided. Mac Bethel had made him think so, and the good Mrs. Harlor, who is a Wooster girl and has succeeded in giving Joe's actions and language a religious flavor, although it is not suggestive of real Presbyterianism, kept saying nice little nothings to Joey until he really thought he was the hub of the whole thing. He admitted the next day that there were times when things did seem to whirl around him. He didn't attribute it to anything, however, except to Sam McCune's speech. Sam now lives in Cleveland and of course thinks he knows the ropes and tries to put the

rest of us "wise," that we may evade the police as he has succeeded in doing.

Then there was Herb McVay, who prided himself on several points; first, he came from Marion and is one of the "best minds" who is going to run things in the next four years; then he is a trustee of the O. U. and of course knows things; then again he has had personal acquaintance with every student who has attended Athens since Thomas Ewing kicked that football across North Hill, and finally he seemed to be the Nestor of all the diabolism that ever occurred in or about the campus. Here is one thing sure. When the writer becomes president of O. U., he is never going to institute an inquiry into anything the boys do. He will pass it over. Then in about fifteen years afterward, some old chap, old at least in sin, will confess it all at an alumni dinner. That will fit in with the time our courts would be ready to act upon it.

Then there was Jim Wood, who made the best speech of the evening, by all odds. Somebody remarked that Jim had been practicing his speech out near Willoughby for more than a week.

At least Mr. Wood had some consideration for his audience. He didn't do like some of the others—wait until the banquet to do his practicing.

The acting president of the university and the alumni secretary both spoke, but neither did very well. Chubb had his wife with him and in her presence he gets self-conscious and forgets his speech, and the alumni secretary—his wife was not along and so he had no one to make a speech for him. Hence, therefore, etc.

The only sensible speech of the evening was by Miss Emma Dana, of the Class of 1878. Miss Dana was the third woman student to enter the university and the third woman to graduate. Her message was a good one, beautifully delivered and highly appreciated by all. Herb McVay and Sam McCune were proud to admit they had once gone to school to Miss Dana when they went by the names of "Sammy" and "Herby." They have a right to be proud, but Miss Dana has not been heard, up to this writing, as reciprocating the compliment.

Then there was John F. Henderson, '98. John is a lawyer over in Ashland. He is also a Democrat, by Heck! He got elected prosecuting attorney, running by over twelve hundred ahead of his ticket. Now here is where we start a boom for John for president in 1924. If there is another Democratic alumnus beside John and the alumni secretary, let's get behind him as our next candidate. He will be a sure winner. For any man, even a Democrat, who in college days associated with such a bunch as Tim Hogan, Dave Thomas, Charlie Copeland, Sam McCune, Bert Dailey, Jape Shumate and Carl Woodworth, and in spite of it come out ahead like he has, in a county where they know him, what in the name of goodness will his majority be in four thousand countries where they do not know him! Hurrah for Henderson, say we.

At the banquet Mr. Henderson did not speak. Perhaps that is one reason why he ran like fire through tan bark in the campaign.

Let's see, what else? Well, Harry Ridenour was there, leading the singing and so was Helen Roush and—oh, yes, Jim Kinnison, Jr., from Canton made a speech, too, and the secretary liked it. Jim got under the skin a little, but that is a good thing sometimes. It keeps folks from getting hide-bound.

Well, this is not going to be the last dinner in Cleveland. They are going to have three hundred guests next year. The officers will be James P. Wood, president, and Helen L. Goddard, secretary-treasurer. If any of you move into the Cleveland district, write Miss Goddard at 2344 Prospect avenue, and tell her to reserve a plate for you.

CLEVELAND RESOLUTIONS

The Secretary, Board of Trustees,
Ohio, University,
Athens, Ohio.

Dear Sir:—This is an open letter from the Cleveland chapter of the Ohio University Alumni Association to the Board of Trustees of the Ohio University, Athens, Ohio. It was read to the members and approved by them at the banquet and reunion held at the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, December 11, 1920.

The sudden death of Dr. Alston Ellis, the distinguished and beloved president of the Ohio University, makes the choice of the right man as his suc-

cessor a matter of immediate and very vital importance to the welfare of the institution.

A resolution, passed by the Board of Trustees last June, precludes the choice of a member of the present faculty, or of any former member of the faculty, as the new president.

It is farthest from the desire of the Cleveland-Ohio University Alumni Association to presume to dictate to the Board of Trustees with respect to the choice of a new president, but this association respectfully requests that its counsel and advice be given consideration.

The new president of the Ohio University must be a combination of scholar and business man, but pre-eminently a scholar. He should be not more than fifty years old, so that it will be possible, under ordinary conditions, for him to give approximately twenty years of service. He must be a graduate of a university of recognized standing. He must have high position in the educational world as a scholar, as a gentleman, and as an executive. We hope that the Ohio University will have a president with the same standing as Thwing of Western Reserve, Ferry of Hamilton, Bryan of Colgate, Thomas of Middlebury, Meicklejohn of Amherst, Ernest Hopkins of Dartmouth, not to mention such men as Hibben of Princeton, Burton of the University of Michigan, and James of the University of Illinois. The Ohio University should have such a president, and now is the time to find the right man.

We hope sincerely that the Ohio University will find for its president a scholar who will be respected far and wide because of his high ideals of college education, as well as a man whom all can look upon with respect for his character and attainments, and in whose policies we may have entire confidence.

Respectfully yours,

J. P. WOOD, JR.,

President.

HELEN LANE GODDARD,

Secretary.

Baldwin-Wallace is making great preparations to celebrate the Jubilee of her founding during the Commencement Week of 1921, with a pageant.

THE SOUL OF OHIO UNIVERSITY

By EDWIN W. CHUBB

An institution, like a college, has both a body and a spirit.

The body is the material equipment. It consists of buildings, grounds, libraries and apparatus. I suppose one might add even the visible forms of its faculty and students. It is important that these bodily manifestations be of a high order of excellence. The buildings should be commodious and architecturally pleasing to the eye; the libraries should be extensive; the apparatus, modern; and the outward appearance of the faculty and students should at least equal the wholesome aspect of brick and mortar.

The soul of a college—what is it? It is as elusive as intangible, but also as vital and dominating as the soul of man. Money will buy material equipment, but more than money is needed to give a university a soul. Perhaps the soul of a university is composed of such varied elements as old traditions, customs, the informing purpose of its students, the vitalizing influence of its faculty and the philosophy of its alumni and the integrity of its Board of Trustees.

I suppose most of us will agree that the most important element in the life of a college is its faculty. If one could gather together twenty of the greatest teachers in the world, men of great scholarship and teaching ability, one would soon have the best college in the world. It would soon, also, be one of the most famous. When Dr. Harper began his career as president of the University of Chicago, he evidently said to himself: "This university lacks tradition and antiquity and college customs, so I'll attract the attention of the scholastic world by gathering teachers from all parts of the world." He, or some other college president, said that he felt he had earned his salary if each year he could select for his faculty one good teacher.

The ideal college teacher must be both a "gentleman and a scholar." Modesty, self-control, gentleness combined with firmness, poise joined to manliness, honesty and a knowledge of the ways of the world, neatness in personal habits, and cleanliness in speech and thought—these are the manly qualities we wish to associate with a college professor.

Then, it goes without saying, the college professor must be a scholar, a lover of learning; not necessarily a famous scholar, for few can be that, but a seeker after truth, a lifelong student in his chosen field of work. If a college lacks the scholarly atmosphere, the fault must lie with the faculty, for scholarship is contagious. The college needs to impress ideals upon its students, and its ideals dare not be the sordid ideals of our materialistic surroundings. The professor whose main thought is the making of money should have no place on a college faculty.

The alumni constitute an important element in the composition of a university's soul. If a college has a distinctive individuality, that individuality should express itself through the life of its graduates. We do not mean by this that there should be absolute uniformity in the ideas and conduct of the graduates of an institution. Such a result would be unfortunate. But we do mean that the high function of a university is to instill or implant its noblest and highest ideals into the life of every one of its graduates. These ideals should manifest themselves in a variety of ways. The sun's vitalizing forces can be found in all the things that grow upon the earth. This influence manifests itself in ten thousand different varieties, but everything that grows is a witness to the generative power of sunshine—so every alumnus should be a living witness, an influence carrying abroad the soul of the university.

The soul of a college is sensitive. Whatever affects the honor of its alumni affects the spirit of the college. It flourishes and expands under the sympathetic criticism of its friends. When an alumnus is honored, it is honored; when he is disgraced, it suffers its share of humiliation.

To achieve a wholesome growth in the life of Ohio University, we need to cultivate the spirit of optimism. Behind us are over a hundred years of faithful service. There are thousands of young men and women who never would have had the advantages to be found within college halls had not this pioneer college been founded in the wilderness one hundred and sixteen years ago. Ohio University must, in-

deed, have a sturdy soul, for it has survived and grown vigorous even when struggling against adverse conditions.

Our old college with its democratic, earnest spirit, with its beautiful location in the midst of a community free from the allurements of a large city, with its ancient traditions and record of past service can face the future with a hopeful optimism.

May its alumni grow in grace and wisdom, infusing a new vigor, radiating a wholesome influence, making great the soul of Ohio University.

AULD LANG SYNE

By John L. Hatfield, '62

About ten years ago I visited Spicer H. Patrick at his home in San Antonio, Texas. I found there a trim old Southern gentleman that very little resembled the stalwart student that had ruined his water pitcher (see account in the Bulletin by Mrs. Evans) in trying to break the head of a teamster down by the South Bridge water trough. And here Spicer told me some particulars of his tragedy that I had never heard before. One was that when he began to realize what had happened, and visions of courts, jails and penitentiaries began to loom up before him, he skipped across the South Bridge into the woods, intending to make his way to Virginia, but, meeting with some college boys, was persuaded to return. The teamster gradually recovered. Mr. Patrick sent for his father, who paid the doctor's bill and so the affair passed over.

Mr. Patrick had planned to be a lawyer, but spent his life as a teacher and seemed to think that his service in "that Confederacy" had ruined his prospects.

He gave me also an account of his old room-mate, W. H. Hauke. Hauke was a good fellow, but one of the most rabid of Southern fire-eaters. He was a member of the Athenian Society and used to tell us about the "blood-stained walls of the Alamo," slapping his thigh for emphasis, as he closed his eloquent periods. It was some time during the winter of 1859-60, if I remember correctly, that D. H. Moore introduced into the society a resolution advocating the purchase, emancipation and colonization of the slaves in the United States. The society went into a committee of the whole, with Alphonso Smith in the chair. The debate was warm and continued until two o'clock in the morning. Meanwhile, many of the members had been excused and when the com-

mittee arose, the forces stood something like this: Affirmative: Moore, Gil-liland, Hatfield; negative: Hanna, Banes, Hauke. Patrick told me that Hauke, too, had entered the Confederate army, had become colonel of a Texas regiment, and lost his life in the service.

While at San Antonio, on this occasion, I visited the Alamo. The walls of that old mission fort looked innocent enough, but no one could say that they had not been blood-stained seventy-four years before. The very air was rife with stories of battle and blood. Pictures representing these heroes were upon the walls, among them one of Colonel Crockett with waving locks and knee pants, resembling more a dancing master than a bear hunter. Attendants pointed out the window where Crockett stood and fired while comrades in the rear loaded guns for him. In that room Travis drew the fatal line and bade those who preferred death to imprisonment to step across, and there the brave colonel fell, shouting "No rendere muchachos." Here the little garrison fell and the Southern orator exclaims: "Thermopylae had her messenger of defeat; the Alamo had none." But please do not ask me what messenger first told the stories I have here repeated.

(To be Continued)

ODDS AND ENDS

Some day the Bulletin is going to blossom out with a specially designed cover. Then it will need a name of its own. At present it has the name of the official publications of the university. We designate it from the catalog and other circulars as the alumni number.

The thought is that the child is old enough to have a real name all its own.

Here is a chance for our friends to get busy and do some real work. Send in your suggestions and the committee will make a selection, and some day we will come out and you will not know us.

DO YOU SEE THIS?

The goal for 1920-21 is \$2,500.00

Amount raised 1,379.85

Amount remaining . . . \$1,120.15

The question: How much will you decrease this before the next issue?

AMONG THOSE REMAINING



**Our Second Oldest Living Alumnus—
Perley B. Davis, Class of '56**

The little town of McConnelsville, Morgan County, Ohio, has long been eminent for the superior character and intelligence of its citizenship. No town of its size in Ohio has more of these things that elevate and stand for culture than this town on the Muskingum. From her homes, she has sent out her sons and daughters into the colleges and universities of the land.

The names of students and graduates of Ohio University from Morgan County are legion.

The subject of this sketch is a son of Morgan County, having been born in McConnelsville, March, 1835. His preparation for college was made in private schools in Malta and McConnelsville, under the tutorage of F. B. Pond, an Oberlin graduate, and John Giles, superintendent of the public schools.

He became a student in the preparatory department of the Ohio University in March, 1852, and in June of the same year was passed into full Freshman rank. Four years later he gradu-

ated in the Arts course, and in 1859 was granted the Master's title.

Mr. Davis states that when he came to Ohio University, during the presidency of Dr. Ryors, there were but thirty-four students in all departments, preparatory and collegiate. There were five professors in all. When he graduated in 1856, not a professor or student that was there when he entered was connected with the institution. He saw the old regime go out and the new one come in. When he left, the students numbered two hundred and fifty.

It is a matter of regret that the old school, in the late "forties" met with such reverses that the doors were closed. President McGuffey had attracted to Athens a large student body. When the school reopened under Dr. Ryors, it had to build all over again. Its rapid growth shows how it was esteemed as a college. Had the school continued through these years, the alumni roll would be at least one hundred greater.

After graduation, Mr. Davis served as principal of the Amesville academy for a year. Then he went to Marietta for three years and acted as principal of the grammar school. In 1860 he went to McConnellsville, where he engaged in business.

Like many another son of Ohio University, when war came upon us, he volunteered in the service of his country. He served as a private in the Seventeenth Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

Again engaging in business, he moved to Toledo, Ohio, in 1867, where he organized a company for the manufacture of silver-plated ware. Disposing of his interests, he entered the Methodist ministry in the Ohio Conference in 1870. He assumed superannuate relations in 1901. In the Fall of that year he went to St. Louis, where he was pastor of the Tuxedo Park Methodist Episcopal church. He moved to Ottumwa, Iowa, in 1903. Rev. Davis now lives at College Hill, Cincinnati, being our second oldest living alumnus.

THE CANTON BUNCH

The following has been sent to the Alumni office as the minutes of the happenings at their splendid reunion:

"On December 10, 1920, the second annual Ohio University Alumni Association meeting was held in the Y. M. C. A. Dinner was served to forty-three former students and graduates of the university. The opening address was made by the president, Mr. Kinnison, followed by Prof. Martzloff, general alumni secretary of the university. He outlined the new policy of the university and the part the alumni should fill in the new organization. He also told of the new organization of the alumni clubs into chapters.

"Following a closing speech by Mr. Kinnison, nominations were opened for president and secretary-treasurer for the coming year. Miss Madge Lindsay was elected president and Mrs. J. E. Kinnison, secretary, treasurer.

"Mr. McKee introduced a resolution calling for a committee to be appointed by the president for the purpose of outlining the Canton Association's viewpoint in the re-organization. The resolution was adopted and Miss Lindsay, Messrs. Shafer, McKee and Kinnison were appointed.

"Mr. McKee made a motion that the Canton Association should apply for a charter as Chapter Number Two of

the General Association. Prof. Martzloff said that our action automatically gave us this title.

"The evening closed with the collection of dues by the treasurer."

CINCINNATI HEARD FROM

"Just as soon as it is possible, I will give my attention to getting a group together to discuss a permanent organization. I hope we can have something very definite to report during the month of January," so writes James DeForest Murch, of Cincinnati.

NEW YORK RESOLUTIONS

The Alumni and friends of Ohio University, assembled in New York City on the night of December 30, 1920, extend our best wishes for the New Year. Especially to the trustees of the University, upon whom rests the responsibility of choosing a president for our Alma Mater, we would express our appreciation of the great importance of their task and of the difficulties which beset it. We would congratulate the board on its manifest desire to select the best possible man for so influential a post, knowing that the future usefulness and renown of the institution will largely depend upon its new head.

In a spirit of sympathy, therefore, we proffer whatever assistance we can render in this important matter. Among the qualifications of the ideal college president we deem these essential; a first rate intelligence, unquestioned integrity, genuine zeal for true learning, firmness in the exercise of judgment, and a genial personality. While we do not underrate ability as a public speaker and as an executive officer, we think these are of secondary importance compared with high standards of scholarship and character. The president should be a leader, one who inspires confidence and admiration among his colleagues and the student body. To such a president we would pledge our loyal support.

Moreover, the Alumni of the Ohio University ask of the trustees wholehearted assistance in furthering our new organization, which purposes through the co-operation of all its members to render more effective service in the future to "the oldest college west of the Alleghanies."

DE ALUMNIS

'58—Here we had been thinking that Francis D. Carley had gone over the river, as some folks say when people die. But the report of his passing certainly had been "greatly exaggerated," using the language of Mark Twain, for all at once we locate him at Schuyler Arms, W. 98th street, New York. On the evening of the New York dinner an interesting letter was read from this patriarch of our alumni. Only three graduates antedate him: Col. W. H. Young, '53, whose picture we gave last year; Rev. P. B. Davis, '56, whose picture we give in this number and Mr. Stanbery, '57, still living in McConnellsville, Ohio.

'61—Bishop Earl Cranston writes us that his official home is New Richmond, Ohio, but he spends about three-fourths of his time in Los Angeles. His many friends will be glad to know that the Bishop is enjoying good health.

'84—Henry Humphrey, of St. Louis, recently lost by death his eldest daughter, Helen, a young woman in the early twenties.

'04—Murray F. Smith is teaching in the Central High School of Akron. He reports some signs indicative of an alumni reunion in the near future.

'09—We regret to note the severe sickness of Frances Collins Mayes, of Medina. Her husband is "Jerry" Mayes, who was well-known in school. Never a better girl walked the campus paths than Frances Collins.

'09—Haidee Gross now heads the County Normal School at Marion.

'12—Philips Rose and Mrs. Rose have reached the end of their long journey, Sumatra, Java, as a cablegram reaching Athens informs us.

'12—Gail Patterson, in a letter dated December 30, says, "I sail tomorrow." This means that she has gone to India as a missionary. Mail addressed to her in care of Miss Catherine Wood, Methodist Mission Station, Hyderabad, Decan, India, will reach her at the present.

'12—Jay G. Hickox has been discovered. Since he left O. U. he has worked out a Master Degree at O. S. U., taught two years in the Western College for Women, and now he is the District Superintendent for six townships in Geauga County.

'13—O. P. Clutts is acting in the capacity of High School Inspector for the Bowling Green State Normal School.

'14—At the recent State Bar examination we note that among the successful applicants were Sam Shafer, Canton, and Hoyt Jones, son of Judge T. A. Jones, '81, Columbus.

'15—Cablegrams received from the Near East Relief in Constantinople announce that among a party of Americans held by Turks at Samsoun are Mr. and Mrs. Louis Foley, of Zanesville.

'15—W. P. Elson, who until recently connected with the Lutheran Survey, of Columbia, S. C., has become a teacher of history and English in the Tazewell High School, Virginia. Before severing his connection with the Survey he prepared an interesting book review on "Through Santo Domingo and Haiti—a Cruise with the Marines," by the well-known writer, Samuel Guy Inman.

'15—Ida G. Bauman is located at 8 Baldwin avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

'16—Governor Harry L. Davis has selected as his executive clerk, Walter Rogers, of Newark. He was formerly a Wellston boy and in 1916 when a student at O. U. was selected as All-Ohio fullback for that year.

'17—Dana Burns will procure his B. D. from Union Theological Seminary and his A. M. from Columbia. Mrs. Burns (Marie Caldwell, '17) will share with her husband the latter honor.

'18—Napoleon Conger has taken a position as the head of the Normal Department at the Sue Bennett Memorial School, London, Ky. The letter he wrote to the office was rather incoherent in part. He seemed to express himself in riddles somewhat. We wouldn't be surprised if he has some things on his mind quite foreign to Normal teaching. Only time will tell.

'19—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pickering ('15), two of our liveliest Alumni wires now live in Columbus, where Mr. Pickering is in the furniture business and Mrs. Pickering holds a position in the city schools. Both speak encouragingly about the forthcoming O. U. reunion to be held in the Capitol city.

'20—Miss Laura Bailey, connected with the Lancaster schools, has recently been elected President of the Central Ohio Drawing Teachers' Association.

ALUMNI ACTIVITIES

New York Alumni Dinner

The annual reunion and dinner of the O. U. Alumni Association of New York, held at the Cafe Boulevard, on December 30, was easily the largest and most successful O. U. gathering ever assembled in New York.

New York has become the center for O. U. activities in the East and includes in its membership Alumni located in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New Haven, Schenectady and Boston.

After an intoxicating hour of social intercourse renewing old friendships and reveling in old memories the dinner was served and was admitted by Sam McCune to be better and more nourishing than the recent dinner in Cleveland.

C. B. Humphrey, Class of '88, president of the New York Association, delivered the President's address, consisting of his old reliable story of the busy New York man who felt that his day's work was ruined because of delay when he missed a compartment in a revolving door. He then cleared up once for all the historic girdling of the Cottonwood trees, so it is hoped this incident may be considered closed. Mr. Humphrey outlined briefly his ideas in regard to the selection of a new president for the O. U. and pledged the assistance and co-operation of New York Alumni Association in making the right choice—even to the point of furnishing a candidate for the office if necessary. He then turned the program of the evening over to the tender mercies of Elmer A. Dent, Class of '88, toastmaster, and modestly admitted that the Class of '88 was one of the greatest ever.

Among the many letters and telegrams of greetings the most inspiring were from Dr. Chubb and Prof. Martzoff, but the most touching was a brief note from Prof. Evans and a letter from F. D. Carley, Class of '58.

The Hon. Thomas Ewing was the first speaker and responded to the toast "The Class of 1815." Mr. Ewing spoke in the most interesting manner regarding his grandfather, who was the first O. U. graduate; also concerning a dozen other men of more or less prominence, who were at the O. U. at that time. He referred briefly to his grandfather's public life and mentioned several cases where he rendered conspicuous service in critical periods of our country's history.

Dr. Albert Leonard responded to the toast, "The New President," and if a man can be found who measures up to the specifications outlined by Dr. Leonard, the future of the Ohio University will be secure. The toastmaster referred to Dr. Leonard as the Emerson of the Class of '88.

Carl Woodworth, Class of '92, was supposed to talk on the "O. U. and Democracy," but developed a sudden burst of eloquence on the Class of '88, which surprised everyone and seemed to relieve Carl in getting a bad accumulation out of his system. His reference to the Class of '88 as a mutual admiration society and a bunch of horn blowers was quite amusing, but may we not ask in behalf of '88, why not?

The Rev. William H. Morgan spoke on the subject of "Will Morgan," and his recital of his own arrival at the O. U. barely able to read and write—how he lived on mush and wore an old blue suit with braid an inch wide on coat, vest and pants—and his persistent and rapid progress from his A B C's to A B, brought tears to the eyes of his old friends who knew he spoke the truth.

Miss Catherine A. Findley rendered one of her familiar and delightful recitations in a manner no less charming than her own self at the O. U. thirty years ago.

Dr. Anna Pearl McVay spoke on "College Mothers," and brought home to the hearts of many hungry and homesick boys, how they had been mothered by the many good women of Athens. Miss McVay finished with a delightful recitation.

Samuel L. McCune spoke on "The Alumni," and kindred subjects. What Sam said cannot be fully reported on account of postal restrictions; the Post Office department has to draw the line somewhere. Sam told certain stories about the rooster discovering the ostrich egg, etc., with apologies to Strick Gillilan, but Strick didn't seem to mind for he wasn't there and didn't have to listen.

A pleasant feature of the evening was a solo by Miss Helen White, whose mother, Frankie Kirkendall, is known and loved by many of those present.

If Elmer Dent is as good at preaching as he is as toastmaster, it's no wonder he preached the roof off that church in Connecticut.

The election of officers for the ensuing year resulted in the re-election of C. B. Humphrey as president and to act as member of the Board of Control, and Mrs. Katharine Gould McCartney, secretary and treasurer.

ACROSS THE DIVIDE.

Howard K. Holcomb

Class of 1892

Died November 25, 1917

Thomas Bruce White

Class of 1886

Died, Charleston, W. Va.,

June 15, 1920

Spicer H. Patrick

Class of 1860

Died, 1913, San Antonio, Texas

Paul B. Kerr

Class of 1910

The following account of the death of Paul B. Kerr in lieu of anything more definite is taken from the news column of the Athens Messenger:

"Paul B. Kerr, a graduate of Ohio University and wealthy farmer of Hicksville, was killed at that place Saturday afternoon, November 20, 1920, when his automobile stalled on a railroad crossing and was caught by a Wabash train.

"The telegram received here by Prof. George McLaughlin, Saturday night, did not give any particulars, but it is assumed that he was going to or from his farm, recently purchased across the state line in Indiana. He sold his farm at Hicksville last Fall, but with his wife and eighteen months old son, Paul, Jr., was still residing in Hicksville, the parental home.

"Mr. Kerr was graduated from Ohio University in 1910. He is a member of Delta Tau Delta fraternity and a man about thirty-two years of age.

"Mrs. Kerr was formerly Miss Bernice Barnes, of near Uhrichsville, a niece of Mrs. C. M. Copeland, of this city. She is a member of Alpha Gamma Delta sorority. She was graduated from Ohio University in 1911 and was married to Mr. Kerr two weeks following graduation. They immediately took up their place of residence at Hicksville, where they have made their home ever since.

"Both Mr. and Mrs. Kerr were well-known here and prominent in college circles and Mr. Kerr's untimely death comes as a great shock to their many friends."

FOUNDERS' DAY

The committee is glad to announce a Founders' Day for 1921. The one last year was a great success and the hope is that Founders' Day, February 18, will be a regularly established feature of the collegiate year. The February number of the Bulletin will contain the program in detail.

At present we are glad to give this much of the program. The two formal addresses will be delivered by Clyde F. Beery, '93, for the alumni, and Hon. Hamilton Holt, editor of the New York Independent. You might as well make up your mind to attend now. Write in and secure your reservations.

CHILLICOTHE MEETING POSTPONED

The Chillicothe chapter intended having their annual reunion during the holiday season, but for many reasons they have concluded to postpone the event.

LITERARY ACTIVITIES

Dr. Oscar Chrisman has added a well-written book on the general subject of Paidology, of which department he is the head in the university. It bears the title of the "Historical Child." Those who have been fortunate enough to take this work in his department will be glad to have a renewal of interest brought to them by perusing the pages of this book of four hundred pages.

Marietta will commemorate her first Founders' Day on February 14. President Harry Garfield, of Williams College, will be the speaker.

For the first time in the history of the state-supported institutions, there is a unanimity in their appeals to the legislature. They have agreed among themselves as to what each should have. So instead of opposing one another, they are acting jointly and trying genuine team work.

Stop, Look, Listen, Then Act

Since we are all of one family, there can be nothing wrong in discussing matters that pertain to the welfare of the family. Since we regard ourselves as respectable as other college families and wish to move in the same social circles, it is perhaps just as well to see what the other folks are doing.

Well, to begin with, Ohio State has about completed a million dollar drive to build a stadium. Miami is in the midst of a drive for a round million. Wittenberg has over-subscribed a million dollar aggregate and is wondering what she is going to do with the money. Capital University, Columbus, is pushing along most successfully a campaign to collect a million. Rutgers alumni have announced successful completion of their campaign for a million endowment. Amherst alumni in the first week of canvassing for \$3,000,000 endowment, reported total subscription exceeding \$1,500,000. Cornell alumni have passed the \$6,000,000 mark in their drive for \$10,000,000 endowment.

The University of Georgia is putting on a campaign for a million dollars for buildings and salaries. LaGrange, Ga., (Female College) raised easily \$250,000 for the support of that institution.

Iowa State College has inaugurated a campaign with the million dollar objective to erect a memorial building on the campus for such of her sons who made the supreme sacrifice in Flanders Fields. The alumni of Massachusetts Institute of Technology began a campaign to raise \$8,000,000 for its institution. The amount was over-subscribed.

The alumni of the University of Virginia are beginning a campaign to raise \$3,000,000, to be presented to the university on the occasion of the University's centenary next year.

Alumni of Wisconsin are organizing a movement to raise a million dollars with which to build a memorial to the Wisconsin men who lost their lives in the Great War.

What about our own college? No startling sums with six figures confront our alumni. No drives are in prospect.

No committee is sending solicitous letters telling you the amount you are expected to pledge. Nothing of the kind is anticipated, which ought to cause you to rest easily. In more than a century the alumni have been canvassed but for one thing—the Alumni Gateway. That was put across with ease, since there were but \$2,000 required.

Now it occurs to the alumni organization that in view of what other institutions are requiring of their alumni and how little we are asking for the support of the Alumni Association—a mere bagatelle—there should be a generous response. The officials have asked for \$2,500 for the year 1920-21. Up to date \$1,379.85 have been subscribed, the gift of 640 alumni out of a total of 2,500 graduates.

The following is what we ask of our alumni:

1. Give us adequate support.
2. When you change your address, notify us at once.
3. When we write to you, please be prompt in reply.

Our experience often has been that we write half a dozen letters to locate one alumnus. The work in the office would be greatly simplified if the above rules were followed.

The writer, the secretary, hesitates to make the following statements. He gets no salary for the extra service he renders. He takes care of it in addition to his regular duties as the head of one of the largest departments in the university. During these two weeks of vacation, when his colleagues were conspicuous about the campus by their absence, he was at his desk every day. Nor is this all; during the last sixteen months the secretary has advanced his own traveling expenses as he went about to the various alumni reunions. He is not complaining about what he has done, but he is complaining about that which some alumni have not done.

OVER THE TOP

Membership Roll of Ohio University Alumni Association

The following have become members since the last number of the Bulletin was published: Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Long, Mt. Vernon, \$5; Edith Peters Lewis, Middleport, \$5; Daniel Davis, Athens, \$1; Lena M. Petty, Toledo, \$2; Nina Rowland, Marietta, \$3; Arthur A. Brainerd, Durham, N. H., \$5; Marian E. Murphy, Steubenville, \$1; Ada B. Hall, Cleveland, \$2; J. F. Reynolds, Sioux City, Iowa, \$2; Le Vaughn Van Scoyoc Woodworth, Williamsfield, \$2; B. W. Taylor, Cleveland, \$2; Ira A. McDaniel, Danielson, Conn., \$2; Clara Pauline Ewing, Wheeling, W. Va., \$5; Ella Buch, Massillon, \$1; W. W. Robinson, Chester, W. Va., \$2; Virgil E. Mauger, Ravenna, \$1; H. E. Miller and Freda Calvert Miller, Columbus, \$5; Mary Richardson, Cleveland, \$1; Fred L. Plummer, Cleveland, \$2; Clinton P. Biddle, Cambridge, Mass., \$5; Mary Etta Fisher, Paulding, \$1; Lucy Katzenbach Buell, Lancaster, \$2; Helen M. Smith, Mansfield, \$2; Cora Love Howe, Napoleon, \$1; Gertrude Maier, Zanesville, \$3; Melba White, Athens, \$2; Judd T. Stinchcomb, Culver, Ind., \$2; Ruhl Bartlett, Piqua, \$1; Lela A. Ewers, Huntington, W. Va., \$2; Lenna M. Smith, Greenfield, \$1.50; Leona E. Clark, Willard, \$2; F. B. Henry, Saltville, Va., \$5; S. L. McCune, Cleveland, \$20; Pan C. Athas, Cambridge, Mass., \$5; Philip Zenner, Cincinnati, \$5; Helen Battrick, Findlay, \$2; W. A. Downing and Ruth Thomas Downing, Circleville, \$2; Mrs. Mary Townsend Porter, Athens, \$2; Rev. Julius S. Smith, National City, Cal., \$1.50; Harry Newman, Wellsville, \$2; Mary Patton Hackett, Martins Ferry, \$2; Edytha L. Trickett, Bedford, \$5; Virgil Falloon, Falls City, Nebr., \$2; Bessie A. Hawk, Canal Dover, \$5; Patience Leonard, Fredericktown, \$3; Winona

Hemphill, Warren, \$1; Lucile Bennett Hayman, Morgantown, W. Va., \$1; Strickland Gillilan, Baltimore, Md., \$5; Waldo H. Weik, Huntington, W. Va., \$1; Madge Lindsay, Canton, \$5; Edith Buchanan, Cleveland, \$1; George A. Erf, Pandora, \$1; O. L. Dustheimer and Edna Cline Dutsheimer, Berea, \$2; Edith Porter, Cleveland, \$3; W. H. Norton, Mt. Clemens, Mich., \$5; Eva D. Farmer, Arlington, \$1; Maud A. Fleming, Ashtabula, \$1; Robert E. Rucker, \$2; Grace Bateman Rucker, \$2, and Robert Carlos Rucker, \$1, of Fredericktown; Elizabeth L. Walker, Kenmore, \$1; Bonnie Cross Bradley, New Haven, Conn., \$2; B. F. Timmons, Athens, \$2; Ruby Carey, Cleveland, \$1; Reba Carey, Cleveland, \$1; Earl M. Taylor, Dresdon, \$1; Sallie Powell, Washington, D. C., \$2; Roy Gillen, Wellston, \$5; Mary Watkins Linfield, Manteno, Ill., \$1; Maude Cryder, Mt. Carroll, Ill., \$2; A. E. Blackstone and Gladys M. Blackstone, Wayne, Pa., \$2; Hazel E. Hunt, Cincinnati, \$1; Blanche Wolfe Waters, Chillicothe, \$5; L. G. Worstell, Athens, \$5; DeForest Murch, Cincinnati, \$5; Faye Boyer, Sidney, \$2.50; Florence McCleary, Youngstown, \$1; Gladys Merrin, Morgantown, \$1; Mrs. L. G. Worstell, Athens, \$5; W. Va., \$3; Jessie Cherrington, Athens, Winifred Higgins McAmbley, Custer City, Pa., \$5; Ethel L. Moore, Chillicothe, \$2; Violet J. Armstrong, Kenmore, \$1; W. T. Morgan, Bloomington, Ind., \$5; Mary Skinner Bowers, Mantua, \$1; C. L. Tewksbury, Cleveland, \$5; O. S. Lutes, Medford, Minn., \$1; H. C. Skinner, Nelsonville, \$1; C. B. Humphrey, New York City, \$5; Allene P. Scott, Troy, \$2; Bert M. Thompson, Athens, \$2; Hattie E. Morris, Toledo, \$1; H. L. Dunlap, Rolla, Mo., \$1; Lucia Merrell, Akron, \$1; Grace Somerwill, Warren, \$2.

